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Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH.

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XXVI.

IRONTON, MO., THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1893.

NUMBER 35.

JOB WORK.

The Register's facilities for doing
work are unsurpassed in this section,
and we are at the best of service.
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COURTS:
Circuit Court is held on the
Fourth Monday in April and October.
County Court convenes on the
first Monday of March, June, September
and December.
Probate Court is held on the first
Monday in February, May, August and No-
vember.

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City Attorney, J. S. Jordan.
City Clerk, W. G. Fairchild.
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Collector, J. B. Baldwin.
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Fire Committee—J. M. Reel, Jno. Baldwin
and M. Claybaugh.
Health Committee—W. R. Edgar, J. N.
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High Mass and Sermon at Arcadia College
every Sunday at 8 o'clock A. M. Vespers and
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at 10:30 o'clock A. M. Sunday School for
children at 1:30 o'clock P. M.
M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and
Mountain Streets, W. H. HOLMES, Pastor.
Residence: Ironton. Services every Sab-
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9:30 A. M. Class Meeting Sunday afternoon
at 2 o'clock. Prayer Meeting Thursday
evening. All are invited.
M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH, Fort Hill,
between Ironton and Arcadia. Rev. H.
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Residence: Ironton. Preaching on every
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Sundays at 11 A. M. and Sunday School every
Sunday at 9:30 A. M. and Prayer Meeting
every Tuesday evening at 7:30 P. M.
LUTHERAN CHURCH, Pilot Knob.
Rev. OTTO PRAGER, Pastor.
M. E. CHURCH, Corner Shepherd
and Washington streets, Ironton. D. J.
KNOX, pastor.

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IRONTON LODGE, No. 144, K.
of P., Ironton, Mo. Meets every Fri-
day evening at Odd-Fellows Hall.
J. B. HOLLOMAN, C. C.
C. DENNIS, C. R. & S.
IRON LODGE, No. 107, I. O. O. F.,
meets every Monday at its hall, corner Main
and Madison streets. A. P. VANCE, N. 3.
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IRONTON ESCAPEMENT, No. 29, I.
O. O. F., meets on the first and third Thurs-
day evenings of every month in Odd-Fel-
lows Hall, corner Main and Madison streets.
G. D. MARKS, C. P. F. J. BALDWIN, Secre-
tary.
STAR OF THE WEST LODGE, No. 133,
A. P. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, corner
Main and Madison streets, on Saturday of or
preceding full moon. W. R. EDGAR, W. M.
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meets at the Masonic Hall on the first and
third Tuesdays of each month, at 7 P. M. W.
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evening. C. P. F. J. BALDWIN, A. P. VANCE
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Saturday of each month.
IRON POST, No. 346, G. A. R.,
meets the 2d and 4th Saturdays
of each month at 2 P. M.
FRANK DINGER, P. C.
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IRONTON CAMP, No. 160, Sons of
Veterans, meets every 1st and 3d Saturday
evening, each month, and every Tuesday
evening for drill.
C. E. PAGE, Camp Commander.
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PILOT KNOB LODGE, No. 253, A. O.
U. W. meets every 2d and 4th Friday
evenings, 7:30 P. M., upstairs in Union
Church.
PILOT KNOB LODGE, No. 158, I. O. O.
F., meets every Tuesday evening at their
hall. CHAS. MCMURTRY, Secretary.
IRON LODGE, No. 80, SONS OF HE-
NRY, meets on the second and last Sunday of
each month. Wm. STEVENS, President.
VAL. STEVENS, Secretary.
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IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 380,
A. F. & A. M., meets Saturday night on or
before the full moon. Louis FERRIS, W. M.
J. A. PARKER, Secretary.
IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 290, I.
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Jno. DOWNEY, N. G.
J. A. PARKER, Sec'y.
IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 298,
A. O. U. W., meets on the first and third
Friday of each month.
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Mosaic Lodge No. 351, A. F. & A.
M., meets on Saturday night or after the
full moon. W. M. LOGAN, W. M. R. J.
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I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
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Promptly Done
AT REASONABLE CHARGE.



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SUITS MADE TO ORDER AT SHORT NOTICE

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Ironton, Missouri,

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EVERYTHING SOLD IN A FIRST-CLASS

Drug Store

Just Received, a Large Stock of

Seasonable Goods,

Guaranteed to be the Best.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

To Compounding Physicians' Prescriptions and Family
Recipes at All Hours. All the

STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Will take Pleasure in Obtaining for You any Medicine, or
Other Article, on Short Notice.

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L. GIOVANNI. AUG. RIEKE.

GIOVANNI & RIEKE,

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS

Ironton Missouri.

Will keep a full line of Undertakers' Goods on hand
can fill orders at Ten Minutes' Notice.

We Have a FINE HEARSE,
Furnished When Desired.
Offices—Half-Way House, North Ironton,
and at Barber-Shop east of Courthouse.
GIOVANNI & RIEKE.

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Undertakers,

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Have a full line of UNDERTAKING GOODS, of All Classes and Kinds. All
Orders by Telegraph promptly executed. We have

A FINE NEW HEARSE

of Latest Style, that will be Furnished on Application.

Office One Door North of V. Effinger's; also, at Ebrecht's
Blacksmith Shop.

Midnight.

The face of the night is clouded,
For shame of the fearful day
Where men betray their brothers,
And right at the altar slay.

Judas strides through the market,
And Christ is still crucified;
And peddlers cry their wares from the
hill

Where the Son of God hath died.
No wonder the streams run purple.
Are red with the blood of the slain,
That Cain still murders Abel,
And Lazerous groans in pain!

No wonder the stars are silent,
And the skies are black with dread,
When we bury in earth our living
And robe in velvet our dead.

The daughter of Herod dances,
The head of the saint is prize,
And the dust of the foolish fables
Half blinds the prophets' eyes!

On the floor of the holy temple
Is heard the ring of gold,
And mid sorrow and desolation
The joy of the world is told!

But the time will come when midnight
Will shine with a tender light,
And day shorn of its shadows,
Lie down at the feet of night!

—Jacksonville (Fla.) Times-Union.

The Crinoline in Billville.

There's been a lot o' talkin' 'bout this
thing called crinoline,
But if it gits the fashion we are goin'
to resign;

For Billville's dead agin' it, an' you
jes' kin put it down,
That the first one who gits in it will
jes' terrify the town.

With them there hoopskirts reachin'
out to doomsday—more or less,
'Twould take a bolt o' calico to make a
woman's dress;

An' if the worst comes to the worst, our
only livin' show
Will be the dry goods business, while
we let the paper go!

—Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

Pinrod.

He was a little old dried up man,
with small, weak eyes and dressed very
shabbily. He stopped where we were
at work on the track at a little station
on the C. & V. R. R., called Cowling.
He seemed to be in distress and at once
attracted our attention by asking if we
had seen a man and woman pass that
way. He informed us that a man, Riley,
by name, had stolen his wife at Mt.
Carmel, that the pair had taken all he
had and eloped.

One man advised him to let the woman
go, but to recapture his possessions. I
told him that I would recapture the
woman at all hazards. This sentiment
seemed to strike a tender cord in
his breast, and he directed his conver-
sation to me from that time on. I pre-
tended to sympathize with him in his
distress, questioned him about the man
Riley and his deserting wife. "He
stole my wife," said he, "in broad day-
light and right in the city of Mt. Car-
mel at that."

After detailing all the circumstances
connected with the case he left us. He
overtook the fleeing couple at Grayville.
He found them seated on a bench lean-
ing up against the side of the building.
He at once demanded that his wife re-
turn to him, but Riley objected. A
crowd of men and boys were soon at-
tracted to the spot, and when they un-
derstood the situation some one pro-
posed to weigh the men and give the woman
to the man who weighed the most. Riley,
who was much the largest, readily
consented to this plan of adjusting
matters and stepped on a pair of wagon
scales that stood near, which, perhaps,
suggested the idea to the boys. His
weight was soon declared and he stepped
off, smiling with confidence, and then
Pinrod, nothing daunted, took his
position on the scales and several small
boys, who sympathized with him, cau-
tiously stepped on with him and made
the beam tip at two hundred and fifty
pounds. Pinrod is the heaviest was
the unanimous verdict of the crowd
and he must have the woman, and,
strange to relate, the couple marched
off together and Riley went off about
his business and the writer never heard
of him again. Not so with Pinrod, he
rented a house in Grayville and he
never left that place as long as he lived.
He was always an object of ridicule
and the butt of many a practical joke.

At the town election once the candi-
dates were very unpopular and their
names were scratched off and the name
of Pinrod written in the place, and,
whether from accident or design, this
happened in so many cases that Pinrod
came within a few votes of being
elected.

When questioned upon the subject
he said, "I like the people of Gray-
ville; they gave my wife back to me
and almost elected me marshall."

The writer was once passing his
house when Pinrod came out and start-
ed away. A little child came to the
door and began to cry, "papa! papa!"
and cried as if his heart would break.
Pinrod turned, retraced his steps, took
the little fellow in his arms, gave him
a kiss and again went away. The child
then seemed satisfied and cried no

more. After that I felt a respect for
Pinrod that I had never before known.
Although he was poor and ignorant,
the butt of many a vulgar joke and the
universal object of ridicule, this little
child could not bear to part with him
without a kiss. It seemed to me that
that little child had found in him what
every one else had missed and was
blind to what every one else had seen.
It was a rebuke to me; I, who had
thought of him only as an object of
ridicule, now saw him as a living father.
F. P. H.

How They Will Vote.

We understand, from certain com-
ments and inquiries in some of our
northern exchanges, that there is con-
siderable interest felt in that quarter
as to the attitude of the southern Dem-
ocratic members of congress on the re-
peal of the Sherman law. We see
hints, too, in the Republican organs
that a great pressure is to be brought
to bear to repeal the Sherman law.

From our point of view, which is
purely Democratic, such inquiries and
such talk is silly in the extreme. We
can answer for the Georgia Congress-
men, and, we think for an overwhelm-
ing majority of the southern delegations,
that they are not only ready, but an-
xious, to vote for the repeal of the
Sherman law the moment a measure is
brought forward that will fit the terms
and intentions of the Democratic plat-
form. That is the attitude of the
Georgia congressmen, and they will
not be found occupying any other dur-
ing their term of service.

The silver question is up for consid-
eration the moment the Sherman law
is discussed, and any measure which
provides for the repeal of that law is
in the nature of legislation on silver.

This being so, it is idle for eastern
Democrats, who find it profitable to
cater to the views of the gold monopo-
lists, to inquire as to the attitude of
southern Democrats. The common
sense of the eastern Democrats ought
to tell them that southern Democrats
are opposed to the Sherman law as an
inadequate and utterly unfruitful silver
measure, and that they will vote eagerly
for its repeal, provided that, in do-
ing so, they can put in operation a
better law—a law that gives a com-
pleter recognition of silver as a money
metal—a law that is in accord with the
policy laid down in the Democratic
platform.

But the Georgia congressmen will not
vote for the unconditional repeal of the
Sherman law. On the contrary, they
will resist its repeal unless they can
replace it with something better.
Why? For two important reasons.
First, because the unconditional repeal
of the Sherman law would be a viola-
tion of the pledges of the Democratic
platform; second, because it would re-
store the operations of the act of de-
monetization passed in 1873. The
pledge that the Democratic platform
makes to the people is that there shall
be no discrimination against silver,
and the unconditional repeal of the
Sherman law would be the worst kind
of discrimination, and the result of it
might produce as serious a financial
convulsion as the act of 1873, by which
silver was demonetized.

The Sherman law, inadequate as it is,
recognizes silver both as money and as
a basis for circulation. It provides not
only that notes shall be issued
against the bullion purchased, but that
the bullion itself shall be coined for the
redemption of the notes so issued.
This is a small measure of recognition,
it is true, but it is something. It is
better than the utter demonetization of
the act of 1873.

Those who are engaged in the effort
to secure the unconditional repeal of
the Sherman law may as well restrain
themselves. The pledges of the Dem-
ocratic platform must be carried out.
The will of the people must be respect-
ed. When the pinch comes, not one
Georgia Democratic congressman and
not a half-dozen southern Democratic
congressmen will be found voting with
the money power to restore the opera-
tions of the demonetization act of 1873.

Let those who appear to be so anxious
for the repeal of the Sherman law go
about it in good faith. Let them bring
forward a substitute measure framed so
as to put in practical operation the
pledges of the Democratic platform.
When this is done, the Sherman law
will be unceremoniously wiped from
the statute book, and all good Dem-
ocrats will rejoice at the result.—At-
lanta (Ga.) Constitution.

Mothers' Recommendation.

We are acquainted with many moth-
ers in Centerville who would not be
without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
in the house for a good many times its
cost, and are recommending it every day.
From personal experience we
can say that it has broken up bad colds
for our children.—Centerville, South
Dakota, Citizen. 50-cent bottles for
sale by F. R. Crisp, druggist.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Lessons for American Women.

The daily newspapers recently pre-
sented two impressive object lessons to
American women. The announcement
of the death of Algernon Sartoris, bet-
ter known as the husband of Nellie
Grant, daughter of the late President,
recalled the sickening story of a heart-
broken wife and mother, who receives
without shock or sorrow the pangs of
the death of her brutal husband; and
the court reports told the equally sick-
ening story of the blighted life of Miss
VonSchaumburg, once the courted
queen of Philadelphia's most refined
social circles.

Mrs. Sartoris is now the more fortu-
nate of the two, as death relieves her
of a husband whom she has not known
or even seen for years; while Mrs.
Hughes-Hallett has only the relief of
defeating her English husband in an
attempt to rob her of her property af-
ter robbing her of her happiness. Sartoris
died in a strange land, whither he had
wandered in gratifying his love of
beastly adventure; and the lovely young
bride he received in the White House
twenty years ago is now the quiet Lon-
don mother devoting her life to the
care and education of her three chil-
dren. Mrs. Hughes-Hallett is saved a
remnant of her fortune, but her high-
bred adventurer, whom she honored
with the title of husband, still lives to
reflect his shame upon her, pursue her
with vexatious suits and make her a
social recluse.

These marriages of Miss VonSchaum-
ber and Miss Grant to foreigners of
presumed distinction are not at all ex-
ceptional object lessons of the madness
that rules with many American women
in accepting foreign husbands. Most
of such marriages result in mutual grief
that erupts itself before the world, and
yet many more are more fortunate only
in hiding scandal and sorrow from the
public. There are exceptions to the
rule, of course, as there are exceptions
to all rules; but they are almost in-
variably confined to Americans and for-
eigners who marry on equal social or
financial footing, just as they would
marry among their own people.

The infatuation that has made many
American women of fortune sell them-
selves with their fortunes for foreign
titles, had its inspiration among the
American girls who suddenly rose from
the wash-tub to American palaces by
the freaks of fortune. They were the
easy prey of dubious titles and mealy
nobles; but they have had many imi-
tators in the more refined circles and
Anglomaniacs now almost rule in our
so-called best society. Our dukes imi-
tate the affectations of English royalty
and nobility from their swagger in at-
tempting to walk to their contentions
when they attempt to sneeze; and our
young women are taught that their
first duty is to depart from the simpler
habits and methods of life which are
the fountains of health and happiness.

Could they see the inner life of nine-
tenths of the American women who
have gone with Miss Von Schaumburg
and Miss Grant to make homes among
strangers, where the American woman
is rarely appreciated even when most
fortunate, they would need no admoni-
tion to protect them against such suc-
cides. Here every intelligent and true
American woman is a Queen among
men, beloved and revered in her
home sanctuary and honored by all,
and those who flatter around foreign
pretenders are like the moth that
rushes into the flame, and are usually
fortunate if to hopeless sorrow is not
added to public shame.—Philadelphia
Times.

He is Straight.

The Hon. J. Sterling Morton of Ne-
braska has never been lucky in getting
office. This is true of his various
worthy but unrewarded attempts to be
elected Governor of that State, and is
true now of his getting the job to pre-
side over that miscellaneous collection
of utilities known as the Department
of Agriculture. This appointment
breaks it traditions, if an upstart can
be said to have traditions. He has
"made it" off and on for a generation,
and knows a silo from a bag of shorts.
He has been an intelligent and per-
sistent advocate of forest preservation,
and a free planter and a teacher to others
of the fine old art of tree-planting. He
is the founder, we believe, of Arbor

Day, and we should think he would
prefer to sit under his own arbor and
see his trees grow to being responsible
for weather gages and counting
pumpkin seeds.

But since he is pleased with his job,
let us say this of him: Sterling Morton
has stood up as straight as a trivet for
his ideas of Democracy. He has never
joined in with the Grangers, or Popu-
lists of the Bug-Eater State, for print-
ing-press money, Sub-Treasuries, or
other idocy. He has stuck to straight
Democracy in Nebraska, and sometimes
has got a considerable degree of ac-
citude thereby. He whacked away at
protection before some of the young
gentlemen who are now projecting
above the horizon had put away long
stockings and assumed the manly trous-
ers. He is a free trader such as Prof.
William Graham Sumner or Prof.
Arthur Latham Perry rejoice in ex-
ceedingly, and the latter has inscribed
a book to him. He hates protection
worse than he hates foot and mouth
disease or a fellow that cuts out a
tree unnecessarily. He stands square-
ly on the Democratic platform. "I be-
lieve," he said on Saturday, "that the
Government has no right to tax except
to obtain a revenue for its support."

That is the talk! Mr. Morton drives
a straight economic furrow, and having
put his hand to the plough, will not
turn back. He is opposed to the Anti-
Option bill, and his remarks about it
are refreshing.

"I am not a protectionist, but believe
that the farmer needs more protection.
He needs it most from his alleged
friends. Some of his ideas need chang-
ing, and he would not suffer from more
of a certain kind of education, for it
has been said, you know, that the farm-
er thinks he knows more about man-
aging the finances, commerce, and rail-
roads of the country than he does about
raising his crops. He needs saving
from commercial fallacies.

"The Hatch Anti-Option bill is one.
It is declared that the farmers are the
vast majority of the supporters of this
measure. They should in my mind be
its chief opponents. I think that the
produce exchanges and boards of trade,
which the bill aims to destroy, are to
the farmers' greatest advantage.

"They provide a daily market and
their workings tend to keep prices up.
If there were no exchanges, the big
millers could virtually set their prices
on the farmers' products and the farm-
ers would be obliged to accept them."

That, too, is the talk. "The new
Secretary of Agriculture is a capable
and sensible man who believes what
he believes, and doesn't truckle to any-
body. He deserves a better place than
the Sham Department."—N. Y. Sun.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassell, Wis.,
was troubled with Neuritis and Rheu-
matism. His Stomach was disordered,
his Liver was affected to an alarming
degree, appetite fell away, and he was
terribly reduced in flesh and strength.
Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured
him. Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg,
Ill., had a running sore on his leg of
eight years' standing. Used three bot-
tles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes
of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg
is sound and well. John Speckert,
Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores
on his leg, doctors said he was incurable.
One bottle Electric Bitters and
one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured
him entirely. Sold by F. R. Crisp's
Drug Store.

As a modern bleeder Kansas seems
to have lost its grip.

SPECIAL OFFER TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The Weekly Globe-Democrat.

The farmer, the merchant or the pro-
fessional man who has not the time to
read a large daily newspaper, will find
in The Weekly Globe-Democrat, consist-
ing of ten pages, a paper that exactly
suits him—brimful of the best news of
the day, succinctly condensed to meet
his needs. Though strictly Republican
in principles, it is never so partisan as
to suppress any important news neces-
sary to a correct knowledge of current
events. Once a reader, always a read-
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throughout the United States, or direct
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Children Cry for

Fitcher's Castoria.